A ROCKY MOUNTAIN ROMANCE OF A FIGHTING RAILROAD MAN

## By FRANK L. PACKARD

Contribution and the state of t

Larry did not answer.

disappeared," she returned. "They think I have retired for the night. And they won't find out anything about it unless father happens to

SYNOPSIS OF PREFEDENCE CHAPTERS. a West're receased, and he was a west of the series of the convenient in a size-room by the Ruesians of Mens, who, believing his story that he Ruesians or Mens, who, believing his story that he Rue and the door while her father and Supt. Fellowing his story that he is considered the critical properties of murder but here father and Supt. Fellowing his score while her father and Supt. Fellowing his correct while her father and robbery is the she score while her father and robbery is the she controlly orders him to be gone, later overpressers the telegraph operator at a ton and uses the wire to gain information. He learns that Mason is not dead. As he at the learns that Mason is not dead. As he at the learns that Mason is not dead. As he at the learns that Mason is not dead. As he at the learns that Mason is not dead. As he at the learns that Mason is not dead. As he at the learns that Mason is not dead. As he at the learns that Mason is not dead. As he at the learns that Mason is not dead. As he at the learns that Mason is not dead. As he at the learns that Mason is not dead. As he at the learns that Mason is not dead. As he at the learns that Mason is not dead. As he at the learns that Mason is not dead. As he at the learns that Mason is not dead. As he at the learns that Mason is not dead. As he at the learns that Mason is not dead. As he at the learns that Mason is not dead. As he at the subject of the cars the face of Massens who is from arread to the subject of the cars the face of Massens who is from arread that the mountains all night: It is the only way!"

But now the air of lightness left her suddenly, as she forced him gent-ley back on to the ground.

"You big, brave, foolish man"—her voice choked a little—"do you think I would leave you like this! Why, you —you'd probably die before morning."

But I tell you I'll be all right after a little rest," declared Larry stoutly. If know. I'm a lot better now. I won't let you stay!"

If don't see how you are going to prevent it, "she said softly.

"I don't see how you are going to prevent it," she said softly.

"I don

ATER?" he repeated per-plexedly. "Why did you "Which would men, of course, that you would be captured," he said. do that?" "Why do you suppose?" she countered lightly.

"Did I not tell you that I was an ex-

pert at 'first-aid' work?"

Conscious for the first time of a "There is no other way!" Larry's grateful coolness where before his voice was low. "I can't let you stay wound had been hot and feverish, out here—I can't let you do it. My larry slipped his hand inside his shirt. Larry slipped his hand inside his shirt now! Larry slipped his hand inside his shirt now!"

to find his side nearly and tightly She broke a long moment's silence. 
"To-night, it seems as though it were a year ago," she said almost to brutal mess!" he burst out bitterly, herself, "I called you a thief and

God knows, I"-Her fingers lay across his lipe. "Let's find the way out, then," she smiled. "You can't stay here on the track. They'll be coming to try and find you, won't they?"

"Yes." he said. Her forehead wrinkled in pretty you that I thought I had killed Ma-

over the bridge into the river. They do have fought pretty and follow and run slow, looking for the hand-car, expecting, or course to come upon it by the side of the track whereif would have described it, either because they were pressing into the because they were pressing into the because they were pressing into the pretty on the side of the track whereif would have described it, either because they were pressing into the because they were pressing into the pretty on the side of the track whereif would have described it, either because they were pressing into the pretty on the side of the track whereif would have described it, either because they were pressing into the pretty on the side of the track whereif would have described it, either because they were pressing into the pretty on the side of the track whereif would have described it, either because they were pressing into the pretty on the side of the track whereif would have described it, either because they were pressing into the pretty on the side of the track whereif would have described in the pretty on the side of the track whereif would have described it, either because they were pressing into the pretty on the side of the track whereif would have described in the pretty on the side of the track way from the result whereif it is the man grunded. There was no other chance of the pretty on the side of the track way from the first whereif leading the wind the pretty on the side of the track whereif it is the man grunded will not one that the same from the pretty on the side of the track way in the pretty on the side of the track way from the first what from the will define the will be sent as station where the position, on the protty of the track way in the same way in the same way in the same way in the same way from the first what from the will define the will be sent what from the track way in the same way in the track way in the same wa

Her arm was supporting him

"You'd never be able to walk out over those open ties, you know," she said cheerily. "You must save your strength to get down the embanklittle way from the track until the train goes by. I'll push the hand-car to the middle and drop it

Came a loud spiash, then a cheery out, and she was running back to

"It's done!" she cried triumphantly. 'And now you must get away from there, so that the headlight of the engine won't show you to them." we

"Thank you," he said hoarsely; and forcing the words from his lips: Good-by and thank you again." "Good by" - she stared at him.
"Why do you say that?"

she asked, with a

Such Is Life

By Maurice Ketten



knowing you had disappeared," he "There's a man back there by the cheek,

"But they are waiting for some- her reply. She was speaking rapidly, "I'm going to help you—back there at

The great dark eves were shining; shoulins wildly at the top of his the lips were quivering; the face was the lips were dark point of the face was the face of the face of the face was the face of th

Were possessed by FRANCOIS VILLON, the beloved vagabond poet of France. All his lova-

Динания интинеру форми продинати принания принания принания принания и подчистивния (д

DASH. DARING, WIT AND GENIUS

# ble brilliant qualities are brought out vividly in

By JUSTIN HUNTLY M'CARTHY

You will be thrilled by the flashing of sword and color in this fascinating story of ROMANCE AND ADVENTURE

AMARIANAMAN AMARIANA MANANAMAN AMARIANAMAN AMARIANAMAN AMARIANAMAN

NEXT WEEK'S COMPLETE NOVEL IN THE EVENING WORLD

derstand, Mera, that, stripped of all sentimentality, you are obstructing the law and aiding and abetting in "Yes?" cape of a criminal."
is not a criminal!" she as, defiantly. "I know he is not!

serted, defiantly. "You know he is not?" Mr. Pelenoff's bushy eyebrows went up and mind she rehearsed the scenes of the

"A little," she announced calmly, recognized the voice of the other man "On the way up from The Forks to Manloops, while Mr. Felton was tell-ing us the story of the robbery and she had switched off her light before I sat with my back against that state-room door—he was hidden inside. I made him get off at Manloops. I'm sorry I did now."

She recognized the voice of the other man was serry I did now."

far as that, it has gone this far; that the little Italian boy, Tommaso Ingorfar as that, it has gone that you should bordine, and the uninspiring, butte-have helped him, and that you dotted land at the lower and quister must help him now—because the dotted and at the lower and quieter simplest way to protect me from end of the Angel yards—the sole and what you say may be serious trouble altogether uninviting view afforded what you say may be serious is to establish his innocence. "But I do not admit him to be in-

she urged. "He saved your life and which he could not accommodate mine. Don't you owe him his himself, though it was by no means

heavily. "Mera, I don't know what to easily in another chair opposite to make of this—or you. What do you Mera, his bright, small face reflecting want me to do?"

as in a mirror, as he watched her, the "Go back to Angel," she said quick- perturbation that was in her own.

knowledged in a troubled way. What are we going to do?"
"Nomething. There is another reason. Tommeso's eyes flashed with page. uld appeal to you. What is that?" inquired Mr. Pele. slon, and his hands clenched.

"He is a railroad man." she said is a pig!" he cried flercely. mply. "You have always said that toad man than anything else. Well, "That would not do any good. Tom-lie is a railroad man, too- and one mass. Some one else would take his who loves his work, and is master of place."

It is every detail, that is, of the She shook her head, and turned

Her eyes filled suddenly with tears. "Just, God bless you, dad!" she said. He was gone. She switched off the

"You know he is not?" Mr. Pelenoff s busilv eyebrows went up and his forehead furrowed.

"Oh, I know what you mean!" she exclaimed, tensely. "How should I know that he is innocent just because he, perhaps, told me? Well, he did tell me so! And I believe him. He is guiltiess! I think it must have been his fine, strong face that made me do what I did the first time he came."

"The first time he came?" echoed Mr. Pelenoff in a startled way. "What what do you mean. Mera?"

She smiled inscrutably.

"Oh, I'm going to tell you," she said.

"Not where he is, you know—that wouldn't be fair to you. But I've got to make you help me. I'm your daughter, and you'll have to protect me, won't you—dad?"

"You mean." gasped Mr. Pelenoff, "that—that there's something more to this affair? Something that I don't already know?"

She nodded.

"A little," she announced caimly.
"On the way up from The Forks to Manloops, while Mr. Felton was tell-invitation. And then she was glad.

made him get off at manoops. In sorry I did now."

"What!" Mr. Pelenoff sat down dazedly on the edge of the bed again. "Good God!" ejaculated Mr. Pelenoff in earnest perturbation.

Mera nodded her head again.

"And so you see," she added complacently, "that, as they say here in America, I'm in good and deep'; and now—so are you."

Mr. Pelenoff's fingers twisted nervously at his beard, then at his watch chain and then back at his beard chain and dismay.

"But—but this is an absolutely un"But—but this is an absolutely un-

"Then prove it to satisfy yourself!" the luxury of his surroundings to she urged. "He saved your life—and which have been surroundings to Tommaso, obviously conscious of his first visit to the car, shifted un-"Prove it?" muttered Mr. Pelenoff easily in another chair opposite to

"Tommaso," she said suddenly, im-"Oh, I don't know yet;" she ac- petuously, "there's just you and I!

"We will kill the Signer Laing, who

It was evidence of her distraught there was a sort of need between rail-road men that existed nowhere else—state of mind that she should answer that you were prouder of being a rail-the boy's wild outburst seriously.

wards beek. It reads into ball very moment that they would use in the strong of the vides with a possible and the strong of the